

and said poets have more important things
to worry about.

"Say," he said. "I like
that fellow Robert Creeley.
Yes, I certainly like
that fellow Robert Creeley."
At that, my dream
faded into oblivion.

— Joe Lackey

Amarillo TX

A BELL ON A GIRL'S BICYCLE

I think this is a bell on a girl's bicycle
I think it sings
I think it rings
I think it is awakening
I think it is ringing angels
I think it is disturbing the saints
I think of its anniversary
I think of momentarily
I think I am spellbound
I think of its silvery reverberations
I think this is a bell that rings in the center
of the universe

DOORBELL

I think this is a doorbell in blue heaven
I am touching the touchstone
I am touching the immediate
I am touching the bells
I am touching charing cross
I am hearsay
I am listening
I am hearing
I am ringing
I am hearing the angels sing

SOLDIERS AFTERWARDS

I thought it rained at first
I thought the rain is stronger at first
I thought of any day it rained

I thought of memorandums
I thought of memories
I thought it was raining angels
I thought we needed to think
I thought the rain is beautiful to a soldier
I thought a waitress at a restaurant said, "Certainly
Sir"
I thought it is raining again
I thought of ever afterwards
I thought of the symphony

DOMINION

I think there are more dots on our block
I think there are more dots on one side of the block
I think there are more dots on the other side of our block
I think there are more dots on one side of the night
I think there are more dots on the other side of the night
I think there are more stars on our block
I think there are more doorbells on one side of the block
I think there are more doorbells on the other side of
the block
I think there is ringing
I think there is sovereignty
I think there is the dominion of the soul

UNREST

I think of this unrest
I think of the artists
I think of the poets
I think of the furious violinist
But I think of those others
I think of those populations
I think of those clarions
I think of the utmost
I think of the soul

GOD

I fear piety
I fear God
I fear the Church
I fear this is a lawbreaker
I fear a rowdy
I fear a hoodlum
I fear disorderly conduct